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THE MADURA HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Dispensary Building

Maternity Wing

Medical Wing

Life and Light

Vol. L

May, 1920

No. 5

Dedication of the Madura Hospital

By Helen B. Calder

DID *you* invest anything in the Golden Anniversary Gift of the Woman's Board? Or more specifically, did you invest in the fund for new buildings for the Madura Hospital for Women and Children? If you did, this open letter is in the nature of a first return on what will prove to be one of the most profitable investments you have ever made.

If you will turn to any tourist's handbook of India you will find that the most conspicuous thing to be seen in Madura is the great temple of the Goddess Menarchee in the heart of the city. The building is conspicuous for darkness, for filth, for superstition, for misery and for unadulterated evil. As I watched a poor woman, almost blind, groping her way through the dark corridor until she stood in front of the image of Kali, a hideous monster reeking with offerings of cocoanut shells, melted butter and wilted flowers, and making her pathetic prayer for help, I was more depressed than I have been since I began this trip.

But *your* investment has placed another building on the map of Madura—a building whose gleaming white walls are but symbols of all the things for which it stands by contrast—for light, for cleanliness, for scientific knowledge, for relief from pain, and for spiritual ministries.

As *your* representative it was my privilege to be present at the formal opening of the new hospital buildings, on Monday, February 16, and to bring your greetings and to untie the flower wreaths in front of each of the three blocks, thus declaring the hospital opened. I wish I could report all the things that were said about you by those who are to benefit by your gift. Mrs. B. Rama Rao, a Christian woman, wife of a government official, requested me

to carry back to you a message of love and gratitude from the women of India. In speaking to the large audience of men and women, gathered at sunset in the open space in front of the hospital she said, "What was the motive that prompted this generous gift of our American sisters? It was not philanthropy, for they have abundant opportunities in their own country to exercise that motive. It was not desire for personal gain, or distinction. It was the love of Christ which constrained them. Though we are separated from them by great distances, yet we can join hands in the warmest fellowship looking forward to the coming of the Kingdom of Righteousness."

One of the most interesting and impressive features of the program was the story told in Tamil by Jekathambal, a student in one of the Hindu girls' schools, of the children's bed endowed by Mr. and Mrs. Elbert A. Harvey of Brookline as a memorial to their daughter, and of the doll, Susie, sent by Mrs. Harvey's other children for the amusement of the little ones who will occupy the bed. The large doll, "twin" to the one owned by the Harvey children in Brookline, was held in the arms of the story teller and was extended toward the audience whenever she referred to it.

Mr. Lawson, who has superintended the erection of the buildings with "energy, enthusiasm, efficiency and economy," made a brief financial statement. The total cost is Rs. 200,000—\$100,000 at the present rate of exchange. The Government has given one-fourth of the whole sum and *you* have provided the rest. Members of the silk weaver caste had expressed a desire to have four private rooms in the maternity block reserved for the use of women of that caste and to share in the erection of the same. Mr. Lawson reported that a group of these men had made a promise that they would pay Rs. 2000 the next morning. After he had finished, two other members of the same caste, with the marks of the gods on their foreheads, brought forward cash gifts of Rs. 1000 and Rs. 500 which were received with great enthusiasm.

The Honorable Mr. A. R. Knapp of Madras, member of the

Governor's Council and formerly collector for Madura, was chairman of the meeting and expressed in warmest terms his appreciation of all that the American Mission stands for in Madura, and especially of the work that Dr. Parker and Dr. Van Allen have done in the relief of suffering. He also commended *you* for your unselfish investment in this work of love.

The nurses, in full official uniform, white sari with broad dark blue stripe and narrower bands on the sleeves to show the class, sang a lyric of invocation and a hymn of dedication and the children of South Gate Girls' School sang a *Kolattam* in which *your* praises were again extolled though all I could understand were the frequently repeated words, "Woman's Board." After a dedicatory prayer by Rev. C. S. Vaughan, secretary of the Mission, and the playing of "God Save the King," by the Indian band, all the guests were invited to go through the hospital.

Though the hospital had been formally opened less than ten minutes, we found patients in every ward and private room,



Miss Calder Breaking the Garland, thus Formally Opening the Maternity Wing

fifty-five of them, including five new babies who had been left to the hospital because they were not wanted. Some of the patients were lying on the floor as all the new beds ordered had not been delivered, and there are still many other evidences that those who have worked so hard for many months have much still to do before the hospital and all the out buildings are in running order. It has been very hard for Dr. Parker and Miss Rogers, as well as for the builders, that the building had to be used while they were filled with workmen, but that condition of things was inevitable since the old hospital had to be torn down at the start.

You would find nothing that you would have different in the finished plan. The Harriet Newell Annex now the Harriet Newell Dispensary, enlarged to meet the growing work, stands in the center in the main street. All night patients will enter through the dispensary so that the compound gates may be locked. Behind the dispensary stand the three two-story blocks, surgical, maternity and medical, with equipment for eighty-seven beds, though more patients could easily be received in an emergency. These blocks are so built that a third story can be added or additions made in the rear without destroying the symmetry of the design.

The nurses' home is in a wing of the hospital bungalow where the American doctors and nurses will live. Kitchens, laundry and isolation wards are in separate buildings at the rear. A very important building, because of the opportunity it provides for keeping the hospital less crowded and cleaner, is the hostel across the street where all friends of the patients will stay (they usually sleep on the floor by the patient) and where all personal clothes and belongings of the patient will be kept. The hospital will provide garments and bedding for all patients.

I have said you would not want anything different in the finished plan. That is true as far as the buildings go. But what do you think of a hospital of three blocks with beds for eighty-seven to one hundred patients staffed by one American doctor and one American nurse and the doctor one whose furlough is due and who is not at all well? One recent visitor to Madura remarked, "You have either done too much or not enough."



A View of the Hospital Showing the Surgical Wing, the Maternity Wing and the Medical Wing

Because you have already invested so much, I want to ask you now to invest still further—earnest prayer that two doctors and a nurse may speedily be secured and definite effort to bring the need to the attention of women qualified to meet it. Dr. Parker and Miss Rogers with their splendid Indian assistants must not only answer the calls of dispensary and hospital, but be ready to go to patients in Madura and in towns many hours away. It is impossible for such a staff, even though they are working dangerously near the breaking-point, to bring the largest possible returns on your investment and theirs. You have had a large part in erecting the largest and finest women's hospital south of Madras and now I ask your help in completing the task by enabling us to send to Dr. Parker and Miss Rogers at the earliest possible moment the cheering word that reinforcements have been found.

This is only a first return on your investment. Watch for the annual reports of the hospital, visit Madura and see for yourself, and you will thrill at the thought of having a share in this work “for the healing of the nations.”

Editorials

The Women's Co-operating Committee, working under the direction of Dr. Patton in the Eastern New England area in the interests of the Congregational World Movement, has a force of about seventy-five speakers who have been visiting the churches of this district during the past month. Nearly every church in Rhode Island has arranged for such a visit from some one of its own staff of Field Women. Mrs. L. H. Thayer of Portsmouth has organized New Hampshire, and County Organizers have been secured in almost every county to secure speakers and to arrange for meetings. Mrs. W. B. Mitchell, president of the New Hampshire Branch, has visited many churches. Group meetings in nearly every county have been arranged which have been addressed by Mrs. Daniels, Miss Ona Evans or Miss Kyle in addition to the many churches visited by Mrs. Mitchell and Mrs. Thayer. In Maine, Mrs. J. F. Thompson of Portland, working through the Interchurch County meetings, planned Congregational rallies for the training of Field Women, hoping to reach most of the churches in this way. In Massachusetts a splendid staff of forty women report carefully planned and well attended meetings in many churches. It is too early to give actual results as at the time of this writing the work is still going on.

A similar campaign has been going forward in the district in charge of Dr. William W. Scudder, regional director. Mrs. Robert A. George, president of the Southeast Branch, has visited the churches of Kentucky and Tennessee, and plans have been projected for covering the other states in that territory.

In the Western New England district, Miss Miriam F. Choate, assistant to Dr. George L. Cady, has been holding a series of group meetings, calling our Congregational women together in different centers and enlisting them for service in promotion of the Movement.

When this issue of LIFE AND LIGHT is in circulation, the canvass for the Congregational Emergency Fund will, for the most part, have been completed. It is well to remember, however, that this and what was done by way of preparation for it, is only the beginning of a five-year campaign. All through the months and years ahead, we must call to mind continually the four foundation stones of the World Movements, which are, Evangelism, Intercessory Prayer, Stewardship and Enlistment for Life Service.

In this initial year, the time has been short in which to get these great subjects before our churches for their earnest consideration, and it will be necessary really to face our relation to them, personally and as churches and societies, if we as Congregationalists are to meet our full obligation to Christ's kingdom and the crying needs of the present-day world. Have we really considered them in our organizations? If not, shall we not do so at some time during the coming months, so that a year hence, when the next campaign shall come to the churches, we shall be ready and glad to meet our full obligation, and shall consider it rather as our privilege.

One of our readers, referring to the Council Table appeal for Bands of Intercessors in the February number of LIFE AND LIGHT, makes a suggestion which we are glad to pass on to others. She says:—"I am much interested in your appeal for Bands of Intercessors. Surely there needs to be a release of power through prayer. I have longed and prayed that some from our church might respond to the call for missionaries. I have wondered whether a personal appeal for consideration of this subject might not prove effective if sent by the Board to individuals as suggested by friends in the churches. If this could be done a new interest and sense of responsibility in the matter might be aroused. There has been a great interest in the Student Volunteer Movement. Why not have a Church Volunteer Movement?"

**A Five Year
Campaign.**

**A Reader's
Suggestion.**

A great Mission Centennial was held in Hawaii, April 11 to 19, to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the landing of the missionaries. Many descendants of the early missionaries went from the United States to attend the celebration, the principle feature of which was a pageant entitled "One Hundred Years of Christian Living in Hawaii." It was enacted by thousands of the native population and by members of missionary families, on the western slope of Rocky Hill, in the beautiful Manoa Valley, just outside of Honolulu.

In 1820, John Scudder, M. D., began his work in Ceylon, the first medical missionary to go forth on that great work of bringing health to bodies as well as, and as preparation for, a more abundant spiritual life. Fifty years later, fifty years ago this year, the first woman medical missionary sailed for India, Dr. Clara Swaim, so that 1920 becomes both a centenary and a jubilee for medical missions. Since there is no better way of celebrating any glorious beginning than to perpetuate the cause for which it had its birth, and since the great outstanding need of *all* our foreign boards today for medical men and women to continue in all lands the work in which John Scudder spent his life, it seems especially fitting that the needs on the field, the great call for recruits, should be sounded all over our nation in connection with the celebration of the history of one hundred years of effort. The Committee of Reference and Counsel of the Foreign Missions Conference of North America has therefore appointed a committee to plan suitable gatherings. This is not a drive for funds. It aims to enlist in this great service many students and professional men and women, young people everywhere; and to enlighten the church and the nation in a need which has never hitherto been adequately met, with money, interest, prayer or life.

The committee offered a program which was widely used during the month of March in prayer meetings, Sunday evening services, and in union gatherings. In addition, it has arranged for sub-committees to plan mass meetings of men and women.

A meeting of a rather different type, but planned under the direction of the Committee of One Hundred, as it is called, is that to be held in Boston, May 9, in the Old South Church at 4 P. M. It is a Student Rally to which are invited men and women students from all the colleges, universities, hospitals and nurses' training schools of Greater Boston. The program includes addresses, some of them very brief, by Dr. Cornelius H. Patton of the American Board, Dr. Heath of China, Dr. Vaughan of China, Dr. Francis Peabody, President Pendleton of Wellesley, and Mrs. Henry W. Peabody of the Baptist Woman's Board.

The foreign mission text book, published by the Central Committee on the United Study of Foreign Missions, is entitled "The Bible and Misions." Its author is Helen Barrett Montgomery, the writer of three of the study books previously issued by the Committee.

**The New
Text Book**

The book is divided into two parts. Part 1 deals with the Bible as itself the great Mission Study Text Book. In chapter one the missionary message of the Old Testament is outlined; in chapter two, that of the New Testament. In both chapters it is shown that the Bible offers itself as a book for mankind, as a message of salvation from the God of the whole earth.

Part II, the remaining four chapters of the book, deals with the various phases of the Bible's contribution to the missionary enterprise. Chapter three tells the story of the great translators, whose work has made it possible for the Bible to be read in their own tongue by almost all races of men. Chapter four describes the work of the great Bible Societies, through which the Bible has been printed and distributed to every part of the world. The fifth chapter discusses the effect which the Bible has had upon the law, government and literature of all lands to which it has gone. The last chapter shows that the introduction of the Bible into a country inevitably produces a demand for Christian literature. The need of the great non-Christian lands for Christian literature is described, and the efforts now being made to meet this need are indicated.

It is pleasant to think of Miss Calder as soon to be in this country, if she will not already have arrived when this number of

PERSONALS. **LIFE AND LIGHT** is issued. She sailed from Bombay, March 21, on the S. S. "Bremen" for Marseilles, and is now in England.

The many friends of Mrs. James L. Barton will be interested to know that she expects to sail from New York, May 12, for France, on the S. S. "France." She will be with her son, Howard H. Barton, while there, and will return to this country with him later in the year.

Mrs. Murray Frame, with her daughter Rosamond, arrived in this country, April 12, and after a visit with her parents in San Francisco, she will spend the summer in the East.

THE FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD

RECEIPTS AVAILABLE FOR REGULAR WORK, MARCH 1—31, 1920

	From Branches	From Other Sources	From Legacies and Reserve Legacy Fund	Income from Investments and Deposits	TOTAL
1919	\$7,078.68	\$2,304.38	\$299.40	\$1,237.51	\$10,919.97
1920	13,233.71	1,134.39		1,207.21	15,575.31
Gain	\$6,155.03				\$4,655.34
Loss		\$1,169.99	\$299.40	\$30.30	

OCTOBER 18, 1919—MARCH 31, 1920

1919	\$54,767.34	\$3,335.60	\$12,928.21	\$3,845.21	\$74,876.36
1920	74,341.26	5,138.87	17,224.00	3,889.72	100,593.85
Gain	\$19,573.92	\$1,803.27	\$4,295.79	\$44.51	\$25,717.49
Loss					

RECEIPTS FOR REGULAR WORK AND BUILDINGS

JANUARY 1, 1920 TO MARCH 31, 1920

COUNTING ON APPORTIONMENT FOR 1920				NOT COUNTING ON APPORTIONMENT		
From Auxiliary Societies	From Churches	From Church Or- ganizations	Total	From Indi- viduals	From Other Sources	TOTAL
\$26,133.38	\$2,946.11	\$2,395.44	\$31,474.93	\$11,034.66	\$3,714.99	\$46,224.58

Waifs in the Caucasus

By Myrtle O. Shane

It will be remembered that upon her return to Turkey with the Near East expedition, Miss Shane went gladly to help in the serious situation in the Caucasus, because she knew the language and had had typhus which was prevalent there at the time. She has found a great work to do for the orphans.

MY work is in Kazachi Post, formerly a barracks near the outskirts of the city of Alexandropol. Mr. Yarrow thought because of my experience and knowledge of the language I was better fitted to organize new orphanages than a new worker would be, so he gave over the eleven city orphanages under my charge to Miss Frank, that I might give my time to this work. I like it better out here. The buildings will be fine when they are repaired, but the work is going slowly as the government is doing the repairing and bearing the expense. But there is endless amount of space for the children to run in, the air is fine and the water comes straight from the hills. My position is that of orphanage director and I have now 4500 orphans in my charge.

They are such a fine lot of children and give us no trouble at all. They have been through such hardships that they are very quiet and it is easy to work with them—much easier than to take on orphanage work already organized by the government, because when the children first enter the orphanage they are quick to understand what is expected of them, and we have no orphanage habits to overcome. Mrs. Burt, one of my helpers, has a lot of practical ideas. She believes in the work being done by the children and in giving them practical, industrial education as far as possible. The boys clean up the place, make roads, dig ditches, make tin dishes, wooden spoons and shoes. The girls do housework, sew, spin, knit and make baskets.

I wish you could all see how sweet and appreciative these children are, how happy they are to find that somebody cares for them. I would like especially to have the Cradle Roll children see the little ones as they line up for their meals or lie down to take their afternoon naps, their tiny feet kicking about in the



Three of the Little Ones who Love the Dollies

air until drowsiness finally gets the better of them and they drift off into dreamland. How they enjoy the dolls which I bring out for them occasionally! The other evening, just as they were going to bed, I took one of my two big dolls and went from one room to another with it. I wish you could have seen how they went into raptures, kissed it and crooned over it. These dolls are a source of pleasure to these starved little ones as nothing else could be.

One day a little boy about fourteen years old came to my door. He had been here only a few days. He had found his little brother wandering on the outskirts of the orphanages. They had not seen each other for months and neither knew the other was alive. He asked if we would not take his little brother in also. I make it the rule not to take in orphans who come here to apply, as we would soon be over run, but in this case I had to make an exception. Poor little kiddies! The older boy's face looks like that of an old man. How happy I am that he can have his brother with him. It is such a joy to take these children in and make

life a bit endurable for them and put them on the road to look out for themselves later on. I am very happy in this work. But how deeply I felt, when Dr. Barton and Mr. Peet were here, that they were doing so very much more for these same children than any of us who are right here with them. It is the untiring hands, hearts and minds back there in America that is making it all possible.

The food situation has been quite a serious one as is also that of supplying fuel. No money had been assured us for winter supplies and we were living from day to day in regard to all supplies except flour, beans and milk. The flour had given us some trouble, though we generally received bread. It had often happened that the refugees and people in the city were without

it. I spoke to Mr. Peet about the situation and he said, "Just go ahead. Have faith that you will receive the money later." I went ahead, there was nothing else to do, and our greatest needs have been supplied.

We have had difficulty, however, in getting sufficient wood cut to heat all the buildings. We hoped the winter would not set in early because many of the windows had no glass. We put in some heavy brown flour sacks to keep out the wind and the children were perhaps better off for having more fresh air than



The Poor Little Kiddies as They Came to the Orphanage

they would otherwise have had. Fortunately we had a comparatively mild winter—a great deal of snow, but not bitterly cold. The children are not as warmly clad as they should be, but that difficulty is gradually being overcome because of the old clothes coming from America—one of the greatest blessings to the orphans and needy refugees.

We are very fortunate in some of our workers. Ten of the Bitlis people whom we left in Bitlis doing valiant service are with me. The little Armenian woman who came down from Baku as manager, is very good, and the manager of the Alexandropol section is the wife of the manager of our boys' school in Bitlis. She was my main standby in the days of trial there and was among the few who escaped. I am proud of them now as I was then. There are five from Harpoot, also, who are fine helpers. Oh, this missionary work pays! These Armenians who have been under missionary influence are looked up to by others because of their honesty and reliability.

There are very few of us out here who are not doing more than we ever dreamed we could do. It simply has to be done. The work is here and there are so few of us to do it. A new assistant has recently come to help me. Miss Hill was in France one year doing canteen work. Now she is busy overseeing the work of the native engineer in the repair of our buildings. Imagine it! But the work moves along somehow or other in a surprisingly satisfactory way. Miss Hill is very quiet and practical and it is a satisfaction to me to know that while I am forced to spend most of my time in the office she is out doing work well that I have not the time to do.

We have been unable so far, to do much in the way of schools, owing to the difficulty of securing materials and to the lack of room. Most of our buildings are used as dormitories, dining rooms and kitchens. It is quite impossible to secure such ordinary things as pens, pencils and paper in the local market. Our industrial work is moving along, though we are handicapped there also because of lack of materials. But we manage to keep the children fairly well employed. In the spring our agricultural work will start up, and we wish we might have another American just to take charge of that department.

General Feng, a Christian Soldier

By Rosalind Goforth

This remarkable story of one of China's greatest generals, appearing in the *Evangelical Christian*, should not only awaken deep interest, but should call for earnest prayer for him and his great work. The "lady missionary" referred to by Mrs. Goforth is our own martyr missionary, Mary Morrill. A fuller account of this thrilling occurrence and its influence upon the life of General Feng will be found in the April number of the *Missionary Herald*.

A very urgent message reached Doctor Goforth from General Feng of Chang-teh, Hunan, asking for a "mission" among his troops. Later the General telegraphed for me to come for meetings among the seventy officers' wives. . . . The journey of one day by train and three by steamer brought me one Sunday afternoon, to the home of Mr. Caswell of the Holiness Mission. . . . General Feng called within an hour of our arrival. He is over six feet tall, and every inch a General; yet without a trace of the bombast so often seen in the higher-class Chinese. His manner is a curious and striking mixture of humility, dignity, and quiet power. He has a good, a handsome face. He at once impresses one as true, sincere, a man to be trusted.

The Story of His Conversion.

The story of his conversion is most interesting, but it is too long to give in detail. In brief, it is as follows:—When a young fellow of sixteen, he joined the army, shortly after the Boxer uprising broke out. He was among those sent to put down the Boxers at Pao-ting-fu, but his commanding officer was really in league with them. One day he stood in a mission courtyard when the Boxers came in. A single lady missionary came out to meet them, and pleaded for her own life and the lives of the others with her, and with great power recounted what she and the others had been doing for their people. What she said touched the young soldier.

Soon after, he was taken ill and treated at the mission hospital in Peking. On leaving, he wanted to give money; but the doctor said, "If you are truly grateful for what we have done for

you, then all I ask of you is to remember that there is our God in heaven who loves you." Later, he was again obliged to go to a hospital for treatment at a place far distant from the first one. Here the doctor, on his leaving, said almost exactly the same words—"Remember there is a God in heaven who loves you."

Some time after this, the future General was in Peking when Dr. Mott was holding meetings. He heard Dr. Mott, was much impressed, signed one of the cards, and joined a Bible Study Class. He was thus definitely started on the right road; and, though other circumstances combined to lead him to take an out-and-out stand, he dates his Christian life from the time of Dr. Mott's visit.

The General's Work.

Before coming here to Chang-teh, we had heard a great deal of what marvels the General had accomplished in the year he has been here; but what we have seen surpasses what we heard. General Feng has the welfare of his soldiers, both body and soul, at heart. This is seen by the fact that he has put down vice of all kinds. All bad resorts and their inmates are removed far from the camp. No smoking, drinking, gambling, or opium is allowed. The officers, including himself, dress in the plainest gray cotton. Even the officers' wives are not allowed to wear silks, but just plain cotton. No foot-binding is allowed.

The General has arranged all sorts of athletic sports for officers and men. There is a fine reading room; the illiterate are taught to read. There is a school for officers' wives taught by a Christian lady, the wife of one of the officers and a graduate of the Peking Girls' School. There is an industrial school for women; also an industrial school for men who are nearing the age limit of the army, to teach them ways of earning a livelihood.

Christian worship is taught and encouraged in every way. One morning Dr. Goforth and I had occasion to pass through several courtyards of the men's quarters just at breakfast time. As we passed along, we saw the men in groups standing before the food singing their morning hymn of thanksgiving. And we were

told by the missionaries living near the camp that every evening they can hear the soldiers singing their evening hymn. Sometimes it is, "Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus; there is room in my heart for Thee"—or "Pass me not, O gentle Saviour." As the soldiers march along the street, they sing Christian hymns, one of the favorites for marching being "Onward, Christian Soldiers."

* * * *

The Mission and Its Results.

And now as to the "mission" we held. From the first, God was very manifestly working. Twice every day Dr. Goforth had an attentive and keenly interested audience of about 1,000 men, chiefly officers. At three of these meetings the wives were permitted to be present; but all the rest of the women's meetings were separate, when God gave me much help in speaking to them. At our last meeting, practically all the officers' wives present said they wished to follow the Lord Jesus.

At one of the last meetings for the men, General Feng broke down as he tried to pray. What seemed to affect him was the thought of his country. As soon as he could recover from his sobs, he stood up and, facing his officers, pleaded for his country—pleaded with them to join him in putting aside all mean motives, and think and work and pray for their country. One of his staff officers followed, praying earnestly, then one after another of the officers, with sobs and tears crying to God on behalf of themselves and their country.

An old missionary who was present, and who described the scene to me, said he did not think there had ever been such a scene before when a general wept before his own officers, with all that followed. But the discipline was not broken by it; for when the General rose to leave, the audience rose as one man.

Dr. Goforth and General Feng went to a camp twenty-three miles away, where there were about 4,000 troops. Five hundred of these have already been baptized, and hundreds more are enquiring. A Christian Chinese gentleman, who has won a fine name, is to come to act as the General's chaplain and to organize the work among these troops.

The Coming Man of China.

Many feel that General Feng is the coming man of China. His troops belong rightly to the North, but were sent down here to fight the Southern Army. General Feng, however, has made it clear to the Peking Government that he is willing and eager to fight the enemies of his country; but, unless forced to do so, he will not fight his own countrymen of the South. When the war was on, he telegraphed more than once to be sent to France.

* * * *

Surely it is a cause for most earnest praise to God that such a man is being raised up. The very fact that such wonderful possibilities lie before him, and that after all he is but human, should call forth very definite prayer for him. China needs—oh, so terribly!—just such men. May God grant that General Feng be kept and used to save his country at this time of crisis.

Anxious Days in Aintab

By Lucile Foreman

IT was the day of the Seminary Alumnae meeting. There had been a special program to celebrate my twenty-fifth anniversary. At the close of this happy afternoon, when returning with two of the Americans who had also been at the reception, something went wrong with the Reo and we had to stop a minute. A young man came up at once and asked if any one of us knew Turkish. When he found that I did, he said that a French Colonial had just killed a Turkish boy and that the Turks were very much excited and were arming. He feared they were going to kill the Christians in that quarter. He was on his way to the other end of the city to give information but asked me to do it as we could go so quickly. I reported at once to one of the leading Armenians and he sent some one to inform the French. I went to bed not knowing whether the report was true, but I felt pretty well convinced that the young man had told the truth.

The next day there was a panic and only about half of our

girls came to school. While nothing definite happened, the whole city was tense with expectation. The same day the influenza broke out. One after another our orphans came down with it until we had 150 cases. Dr. Shepard took the first ones into the hospital, hoping to prevent the spread of the epidemic in the orphanage, but it was of no avail. Our new nurses from America were alarmed, thinking it would be something like the epidemic of last year. It seemed at first that it had not the same fatal effects, and many of the girls were able to be up in a few days, only the worst cases being taken to the hospital. But it soon became more serious, and many died of pneumonia. Nearly every day people came to the clinic who were already quite ill with it and most of them seemed to be too far gone to recover.

One of the best Protestant men also died of pneumonia. He was beloved by people of all classes and his death is a great blow to the already sorely weakened community. Two of our girls also developed pneumonia and died.

On Saturday morning, just a week after the events I have related, I saw people running through the hospital yard; as we were very uneasy, I went out at once to learn what was the matter. People were saying that the Turks had begun to kill Armenians in the market. A French soldier had had words with a Turk and suddenly the Turks had closed their shops and the Armenians began to run. A few Armenians were stabbed by the Turks but the police did not allow the movement to gain headway.

The French in anticipation of trouble had fortified the College, placing four big guns on the hill and opening loop holes all around the wall for machine guns. Then they told the Turkish Government that if there was any trouble in the city, they would bombard the Turkish quarter. They knew that the French did bombard one quarter of Marash and the rich Turks of the city are not anxious to lose their property, so it is to their interest not to have a massacre. However, the lower class Turks have nothing to lose and a good deal to gain if they can loot the Christian shops and houses, so a massacre is just what they want.

All the Christians have been moving out of the Moslem quarter even from the edge of it, and the Turks have been getting out of the Christian quarters. Families are huddled together in most unsanitary conditions and it is not likely to improve the general health. Tuberculosis is rife and this cold weather is very hard on the poor and sick.

All day Saturday people were wondering what the Turks were going to do. On Sunday morning the church bells rang and many of the people went to church and Sunday school. Just in the midst of it trouble began again down in the market. The people were panic stricken and meetings were broken up, the people hurrying to their homes. Again some men were stabbed and two were brought to the hospital. One of them was seriously wounded. I suppose there must be a wholesale massacre before the French will do anything. The Turks are fully armed but the Armenians cannot get arms and they have so few it makes what they have almost useless. This morning we waited to see what would happen but the Christians did not venture down into the lower part of the city and no casualties have been reported today. Of course they cannot work under such circumstances, for those who were killed were just going about in the normal pursuit of their business.

We had about 360 orphan boys in a big khan down on the edge of the Moslem section and we were very anxious about them. To move them would be most difficult as it could not be done without exciting much comment. The Christians would say we were moving them because we were afraid of the Turks and the Turks might think the same or more probably that we wanted to get them out before the French would bombard, as they would be just within range of the guns. But we moved them up near us and felt much relieved.

A rumor reached us that one of our Reos had been seen on the road between here and Kilis, standing empty, and that the passengers had probably been killed. It scarcely seemed credible but of course we felt anxious. Soon after a man reported the matter definitely to the French and a party of gendarmes was

sent out to investigate. It was only too true, and four dead bodies which had been buried by the villagers were dug up and brought to Aintab. The bodies had been entirely stripped except one, on which a shirt remained with a Y. M. C. A. mark on it. There were two others whom Dr. Shepard and Mr. Boyd could not identify. The fourth was the Syrian chauffeur. There was a military funeral, all the French officers attending, with guards of French and Colonial soldiers. The coffins were covered with American flags and taken from French headquarters on their carts to the College campus where they were buried side by side. It was one of the saddest funerals I have ever attended.

On Sunday morning I heard a buzzing sound and ran out to see if it really could be an airplane and, sure enough, it was. Can you imagine how glad we were to see it and how happy the Armenians were to see it, for it was a French plane. In the afternoon while we were in church another passed over, quite low, and dropped the plans for a landing stage to be made here. They are going to have a lot of planes, we hear, and that is good news. The Turks tried to comfort themselves by saying that the plane belonged to Sheikh Feisel but they knew perfectly well that they were French.

Prices of food and clothing are very high, so we are fortunate in having A. C. R. N. E. food supplies for the personnel and clothing for our orphans and for the poor. The orphans have had sweaters, stockings, flannelette, unbleached muslin and yarn for caps. We are most thankful for these supplies.

Our school had a ten days' holiday on account of the "flu" and the panic combined. We began again after that but about a third of the girls were sick and our school room was so cold I was afraid they would suffer from the effects of it. It was difficult to know what to do, for if we do not have school the girls have nothing to do but talk and think of the things that are going on around us. Later our school was closed and was occupied by refugee women whom we were obliged to bring from the refugee home down in the city. Business and everything is at a standstill but our orphanage and relief work, of course, go on, with more or less difficulty.



Some of Our College Girls in Peking

What the Mission School Does for the Chinese Girl

WHAT has become of the hundreds of bright Chinese girls who have tripped up to a platform and received diplomas from the hands of a mission school principal? What did they do after the last good-byes had been said and they had returned to their native cities, which perhaps had stood still during the years that they were receiving their education, as Chinese cities have a way of doing? Have they succumbed to the old order and slipped back into traditional seclusion, or have they "carried on" in the fight for Christian ideals?

This is what Miss Dora Zimmerman of the Baptist Mission at Ningpo wanted to know. Questionnaires being as essential to missionaries or mission boards as hammers are to carpenters, Miss Zimmerman proceeded to learn the answer by sending lists of questions to sixteen representative schools. The replies concern 537 graduates.

The most encouraging fact revealed by the figures was that only eight of the graduates are not contributing members of

society, either as home-makers or workers. Of the other alumnae, forty have gone to normal school, fifty-eight to college in China, and forty-eight to college in America, of which twenty-two have returned. The roster of former students includes thirty-eight evangelists, thirteen nurses, seven doctors, and 384 teachers. A lover of statistics has pointed out that the latter group has already given to teaching a total of 1400 years! Of the 147 home-makers, forty-nine are wives of Christian preachers, and twenty-two have married doctors. Ninety-five per cent of the graduates are Christians, six schools having a record of one hundred per cent.

After her recent study of secondary education in the mission schools of China, Miss Charlotte H. Conant says: "I believe from my own observation and from what I have learned from workers on the field that if the mission high schools are properly supported, enough leaders will be trained so that the Chinese will soon be able to take care of their own educational problem."

Statistics prove that the Chinese girl graduate is by no means a slacker. As she walks back from the platform with her head high and her diploma in her hand, she not only knows where she is going, but she wastes very little time in starting on her way.—*Interchurch Bulletin*.

How to Have a Live Missionary Meeting

By M. Wilma Stubbs

PLAN for it. Perhaps you are responsible for a single program during the year. Begin to make preparation for it three or four months before the time it is to be held. Try to vary the program. For large public meetings, there is nothing more interesting than the stereopticon lectures prepared by the mission boards. A missionary from the field or a speaker having first hand knowledge, a missionary play, a well prepared exhibit with a carefully arranged program are all attractive and informing. If you are studying a text-book and have informal afternoon or evening gatherings, perhaps in the homes of the members, try varying the program by condensing

the chapter to be studied and supplementing it by pithy sentence facts distributed among those who are present, thus giving every one a part in the meeting. Have some one bring in current missionary news or ask the members to do this. Give only a few minutes to this part of the program. If possible, plan to have some music. One or two weeks before the meeting, give to each of the regular attendants a list of persons, not over half a dozen, whom they are to invite personally in addition to the general invitation given in the church calendar. In this way it is possible to reach every one in the congregation without too great an effort on the part of the hostess or leader.

Read for it. A text-book is intended to be suggestive, to provide a starting-point for study. Drench yourself in your subject, until you have absorbed everything good in available material bearing upon the subject. Select a few of the best books to be found in your libraries and the cream of periodical literature and with carbon paper prepare typewritten bibliographies to be given to those attending. It might be well to distribute these at the meeting preceding yours, so that your audience will be able to read with you and follow you intelligently. Save a few copies of these bibliographies to give those not present at the earlier meeting.

Pray for it. Pray for your meeting that it may result in good to those present, to your church, to the missionaries in their labors of love and, last, but not least, to your own community. For we no longer live an isolated life. A commerce reaching to the ends of the earth, improved transportation facilities, increased immigration have made it impossible for America to live unto herself alone. What the American community is bears witness to the power of the Christianity we recommend, to the truth or falsity of the message we are sending through our missionaries to other lands. Christ taught us to pray, "Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven." We believe that with God nothing is impossible, that though the answer to prayer sometimes seems long in coming, nevertheless God keeps his word, that in the end He gives good measure, that we have a right to ask great things of God and to expect great things from God.

Board of the Pacific

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With Mr. C. J. Hunt of St. Paul as regional director, assisted by Mrs. Kate B. Hinman of Berkeley, the districts of this section are rapidly being organized for their part in the great Interchurch drive just ahead of us. The conferences held in San Francisco during the first days of March were full of enthusiasm and inspiration for all who had the privilege of attending the great interdenominational gatherings. It has been a source of much satisfaction that Mrs. Evans of the C. W. M. as well as Mrs. Hinman, who attended the Interchurch Conference in Atlantic City, could report in detail the tremendous movements taking shape so rapidly throughout the country.

Lining Up.

A slogan with which we have become quite familiar, might be translated "Ship Early"! Mrs. Robert Woods, writing from Wai asks that we begin now to prepare for the Christmas tree of 1920. Pencils, cakes of soap, wash clothes, lengths of gingham or unbleached muslin two or two and a half yards long, and an unlimited number of picture cards are designated. And what pleases the India children will not come amiss in any other field. Report to Miss Elizabeth S. Benton, 421 Phelan Building, San Francisco.

Shop Early!

The friends of Miss Madeline Clara Waterhouse, who has been teaching in the Doshisha Girls' School of the Japan Mission, will be interested to know that she was married to Mr. Herbert Victor Nicholson, March 19 in the city of Kyoto. Mr. and Mrs. Nicholson will be "at home" at 585 North Marengo Avenue, Pasadena, during the fall of this year.

Wedding Bells.

A Letter from Sivas

Sivas, Turkey.

DEAR FRIENDS OF THE W. B. M. P.:

Some of you wrote me steamer letters, all of them cordial and delightful, and I was hoping to be able to answer them one by one during our long ocean voyage. But it proved to be a very stormy time, the worst in twenty years, our captain said. So for much of the time, lying flat on my back, I was just able to reach up to the rack and draw out a letter and take comfort from it, but was not able to write as I wanted to do. By and by when we were able to crawl up on deck, it seemed most important to be a little sociable and get acquainted with our new workers.

Our party consisted of forty-two, about half and half returning missionaries and relief workers, under the leadership of Mr. Goodsell. The Pacific Coast has reason to be proud of him and his family; he managed all our affairs beautifully and made every one feel happy and grateful. There were so many of us that we could not all get well acquainted. At Athens, however, the end of our first stage of travel, we were divided in smaller groups, both at the hotels and to take ship again, and so we had a chance to make real friends and to come into closer relations.

We had some glorious days in Athens. First of all we climbed the Acropolis, the new ones staying close by the guide, and those who had been there before visiting their favorite spots. Mine is the porch of the Erechtheum where the Caryatid maidens stand so strong and graceful, bearing the roof on their heads with no pain or effort. Atlas may groan, bearing the world on his shoulders, but they who are pillars in the Divine temple are upheld by Divine power.

We had Paul's sermon on Mars' Hill; then the next two days gave opportunity for some of the other sights of the city.

From Athens, a congenial party of ten, we sailed along the coast of Greece past snow clad Ossa and Pelion. I had bidden good-bye to my first room-mate, Mrs. A. L. Reed of Whittier, California, who was on her way to Smyrna to spend the winter

with her son "Cass," and who had enough overflowing motherliness for us all. Now I had as room-mates one of the finest women of the relief party, and our own Miss Parsons, whom I had never learned to know well before, but who will always seem a dear friend henceforth. We had opportunity for a good little prayer-meeting and a Thanksgiving service with our own party. Thanksgiving day was also Miss Hinman's birthday, so we celebrated all day long with jokes and rhymes and flag until the natives were astonished. We had no turkey, but one of the Greeks, seeing that it was a fete day, sent us in a fresh fish that he had bought on one of the islands.

The day before was like Thanksgiving day also, for we had the opportunity of landing at Salonica and visiting our friends, the Brewsters. They are still living almost under war conditions, and have not had the help in reconstruction that has come to us in Turkey. But they are splendid young people, and it seemed a real Thanksgiving feast to sit at the table with them. The city of Salonica was in 1917 devastated by a terrible fire, and people are still living in wretchedness among the ruins.

Mr. Brewster took us to see the old church of St. Demetrius, one of the most splendid of the old sanctuaries, built, I believe, in the tenth century. Then from the fourteenth century until 1912 it was held by the Mohammedans, and great was the rejoicing when the Christians turned it into a church again. But their joy was brief, for after five years the terrible fire left it only an empty shell. But one day they discovered some holes under the shattered pavement, and digging down they found, in a good state of preservation, the original church of St. Demetrius, a plain humble little place, but most holy, for here the saint had been buried and from his body had flowed the stream of water and myrrh that had cured all diseases. So now the faithful hearts have found comfort; they believe that the saints have allowed the splendid superstructure to be destroyed, that down on the bed rock the true foundation of the original holy place may again be revealed, and perhaps, the healing waters may again spring forth. I, too, was comforted, for is not this

a parable of what has happened to our own work in Turkey, and all the world?—the removal of those things that are “shaken that the things that cannot be shaken may remain.”

Coming to Constantinople again I thanked God and took courage. As after a killing frost one is happily surprised to find a few precious fruits ripening among the leaves, so here I found a few of my choicest pupils escaped from exile—those whom I had hardly hoped to see again on earth. It seemed like a miracle that I should be sitting at a plentifully filled table the guest of these girls who not long ago were homeless wanderers not knowing one day whether the next would find them alive. They laughed and cried together as they told me their experiences. They explained what you will all be glad to hear, how their school experience had helped them. At first they felt that their education had been wasted; but everywhere it gave them both prestige and practical ways of helping themselves and others. Among the wild Kurds they were kept safe, because they knew how to sew and to knit. Later, some became hospital nurses, and one was kept safe in a Turkish Governor's house as a governess and teacher of English to his children. One girl carried our school diploma as a kind of passport all the long way to Jerusalem! Now they find plenty to do in helping and translating for the relief workers.

From Constantinople we had a long and varied journey to Sivas. In spite of modern time-saving improvements since the war, we were just as long on the way as ever; for first we missed the train, then we got side-tracked at a junction point and spent a not unpleasant day visiting with some British officers who put us on the right track again. Then we spent a good day visiting at Konia with Miss Cushman, one of the heroines who stayed at her post all alone during the war making thirteen years without a furlough. Here, too, we caught up with Mrs. Christie and her daughter Jean, on their way back to Dr. Christie at Tarsus. Mrs. Christie alone held the fort there during the war, and Miss Christie was the first woman in France to manage alone a Y. M. C. A. hut.

We had a pleasant journey with them as far as Oulou-Kichla, where we left the train, and were met by a group of relief workers, young men in charge of the automobile transportation service into the interior. Here, too, on the platform I met a group of exiles returning to Sivas, who begged help for their transportation, too. Among them was one of my former little school girls, tattooed by her Arab captors on brow and chin with an indelible brand of slavery, and soon to bear a child whose coming will bring back all the horrors of the past years—may love come with it to heal the wounds!

They and we started on our journey the next day. Miss Graffam had sent for me our battered but faithful Ford. As Dr. Barton says, "Lizzie" is Elizabeth here, and though crochety in disposition, she seldom fails entirely. She brought a warm welcome, a can of doughnuts, and my well-beloved and given-up-for-lost fur coat, still wearable after being left behind in Sivas through the war.

After a delightful Sunday with my dearest friends and neighbors in Talas, now so near that we can spend a week-end or eat Thanksgiving dinners together, thanks to "Lizzie," we came on to Sivas in one day—it used to take three.

I had dreaded coming back to Sivas and seeing the changes, but I was happily surprised. I had left in 1916 when already the worst had happened and I returned to see the results of nearly a year of splendid relief work. I am sorry to say that Mr. Partridge has broken down under the strain and has had to return home for a few months' rest. But Miss Graffam is in splendid health and is directing a force of efficient workers who have done wonderfully well in administering relief. Our buildings given back by the Turks, dirty, windowless and doorless, are now in better repair than when we left them, with plumbing and an electric light plant. The famous Sivas mud is still here, but new roads are being constructed, and often the trucks carry us back and forth. Very little money is actually being given away to the poor, but men and women are earning it in a self-respecting way, building roads, working on our farm, making

sweaters or shoes, weaving cloth, fancy towels or rugs, tailoring, blacksmithing or carpentering—all under direction of our industrial workers. One home is full of girls escaped from Turkish harems. My greatest joy is in the two orphanages, each containing about 350 children who when they came were little more than dirty, naked, starved little savages, who had almost forgotten their own Armenian language. Now a few months of care and training has transformed them into chubby, well-behaved children, most of whom have already learned to read pretty well, though even the older ones were entirely illiterate. It was a case of the survival of the fittest, for those who came through all these troubles had to live by their wits and now are exceptionally bright children. The Americans in charge are a marvel to me, and even they could not have done the work without the help of the few fine Armenian girls and boys that are the teachers of the children. The girls are mostly those that were in my own family after the deportations and whom I hoped to be able to take to the United States and educate. But now I can see that God had better things in store for them and has taught them and made them more useful than I could have done. They were Miss Graffam's chief reliance when she was alone, and they are now invaluable to us. One of our former teachers who was safe in Switzerland during the war, has now returned with a fine pedagogical training, and another one is our preacher.

The chapel today was crowded full to the very doors—we do not try to take all the orphans every Sunday. It was more crowded than it used to be; but while in the old days it was full of families, little children toddling around between father and mother, today there was no unbroken families, and almost no babies; there are almost no Armenian fathers since the war.

My work so far is picking up odds and ends; some of the time joyful reunions with the few old friends that remain, and part of the time working up in the attic where our books and few remaining possessions are still in dire confusion. Tomorrow I must make several visits to the laundry, since the relief workers, not knowing the language, have difficulty in keeping the wash women up to the mark. There are orphan stories still to be

translated and sent in. All this is only temporary work for within a few weeks Miss Spalding will have to work in the Caucasus, and I shall fall heir to her Girls' Orphanage. It will be no sinecure, for the institution comprises about ten large and small inconvenient buildings set in the midst of a sea of mud. But the children are dear, and the teachers my own beloved girls, so I am most happy in the prospect. Miss Graffam hopes that by next fall we can have some new permanent workers so that I can begin a regular boarding school with the older brighter orphans, and be freed from the domestic burden of a big institution.

But we must make haste slowly, for now we do not know even that we are to stay in Sivas. If this city is not soon made safe for Armenians, we must move our institutions to some place that is safe. At present few Armenians are returning, and those who have the means to do so, are leaving, although things are quiet at present. If only our government would stand behind us!

But wherever we are I know that you are standing behind us, and you have asked what you can do. First of all keep up both your regular gifts and your contributions to Armenian relief. The relief funds have run so low that no new work can be undertaken and the existing work is seriously threatened. Next we need, of course, clothing, all sizes, old but warm and substantial—no old silk dresses nor high-heeled shoes. Next we need something to bring a little beauty and brightness into the children's lives. Begin now to save us cards for next Christmas, handkerchiefs, bags, aprons, a good many of about equal value so no one will be jealous. We need new phonograph records, the old ones were literally worn out by the French prisoners. We shall need new recruits with the real missionary spirit, for industrial and educational work. We need your prayers, for there are many new complications, difficulties and temptations.

Confident of your loyal support, I remain

Your fellow-worker,

NINA E. RICE.

Field Correspondents

Miss Rogers writes of pre-dedication days at Madura Hospital:

This has certainly been a very busy yet a very happy year and the coming year is proving to be equally busy. Indeed so much hospital work is waiting to be done that must be done right away that I am considering asking the mission to excuse me from taking the regular second year examination, so as to devote all my spare time to study with my Munshi along direct hospital lines.

Since Dr. Parker's illness she has not regained her full strength and vigor and the greatness of the task which confronts her with the opening of the new hospital seems to her impossible to manage alone. Already I am head over heels in work trying to break in a new matron and other hospital assistants, planning the work and the studies of the nurses, marking and sorting linen and other supplies and many other duties which arise in connection with the administration of the new hospital plant.

The hospital is beginning to look more presentable now. The medical and maternity blocks are nearly finished with the exception of the window blinds which seem very slow in appearing, and some painting and whitewashing which we hope will be done before long. The walls of the surgical block are very wet and damp at present so that they are unfit for either painting or whitewashing.

Yesterday we began to clear out the kitchens for cooking. Nearly all of the rooms have been used for locking up the various materials of the carpenter, tinsmiths, masons, painters, etc., and I had to fight pretty hard to make them double up and allow the patients to use the rooms for cooking. Up to this time the patients' friends have had to cook in any desirable nook on the hospital grounds. Now that the roads are being built and the grounds cleaned up generally, it does not seem advisable to allow them to continue doing so. We hope in a few days to move the hospital cooks into their new quarters.

Dr. Parker and I have had a wonderful time unpacking the hospital furniture and other things that have been sent out from

home. Everything is all so lovely and will be so very useful and will certainly give a great deal of pleasure to all who use it.

Mr. Lawson is working on the plans for the laundry. We do hope that we can find a *doby* who will consent to follow our way of washing and will use the washing machine. I expect to spend a great deal of time standing over him snatching away and hiding the old *doby*-stone which is so dear to his heart. Do you think that it will be possible to find a *doby* who will really part with it? I have grave doubts myself, yet we are not going to give up hope until we have given several a fair trial.

The grounds are being cleared up slowly. We hope in ten days' or two weeks' time to have all debris removed and the roads completed so that we can have some good hospital pictures taken to send you. It takes so long to get things done here. But gradually one thing after another is being completed so we smilingly look forward to that happy day when everything will be done and peace and happiness will reign supreme where confusion and chaos has held sway.

I am worried over Dr. Parker's present state of health. She has not been at all well since her recent illness. I strongly feel that Dr. Parker will suffer a serious breakdown if help is not forthcoming very soon. Any big thing like a major operation or a distant village call just dampens her ardor for work because of her little strength.

There is another matter I feel that I must speak about. That is in regard to the financial end of the hospital work. It truly does not seem right for Dr. Parker to have this worry and anxiety. Her illness in Tuticorin was due to this very thing, we all strongly feel. While she was there she was attending cases with a temperature of 102 and 103 degrees when most people would justly feel that they were sick enough to stay in bed. Yet the call came and of course she responded and returned to her bed with the consolation that she earned five or ten rupees more to keep the hospital going, forgetting that such was dearly earned at the sacrifice of her own health and strength. Yet it is only by answering such calls that she can keep the work going. Her present worry

is the heavy deficit she is facing at the close of the year, but she justly could not help it. The increased expense which the new hospital had incurred and the necessity of reduplicating orders for medicines and supplies long ordered from home but not received is the cause. Such conditions could not be avoided. If only some provision could be made to meet this financial problem until the hospital staff could be increased sufficiently so that one doctor could be spared to go out on cases and collect necessary funds, it would be such a great relief to Dr. Parker.

I cannot tell you how happy I am to be back in hospital work once again. It certainly has been hard to keep away from the work this past year when I have seen so much need. I shall never regret coming here to Madura to engage in this great and noble work. I count it a great joy and privilege to minister to these poor people whose sufferings and needs are so many. My earnest prayer is that God will use me heart and hand and soul in ministering to their needs and in winning souls for Him.

Mrs. Alice B. Ward sends interesting Ceylon news:

Miss Howland spent a week with us at the end of last month. We put in the time well visiting the Christian women of the community. It is such fun to go with Miss Howland. She is so well known and so greatly loved that a warm welcome awaits her everywhere. Then, too, she knows everybody's connections even to step-aunts and step-grandmothers! We visited some Christian girls in Sivite homes, and wherever, because of special circumstances or need or sorrow, it seemed appropriate, she offered prayer. It was quite a wonderful week for me, and I know Miss Howland enjoyed it too. There are a few houses yet to which we did not have time to go, but she plans to come again this month for a few days. She had a conference with the Bible women of our station and I was glad to have her say that she was better pleased with them than before hearing of their work directly.

One of the Uduvil English School teachers who was teaching there under me (Margaret Nathaniel) is to be married next week.

As she is rather a special friend of mine I gave a little teaparty for her yesterday afternoon and invited all the other teachers of the English School. It was a very nice little affair and we all enjoyed ourselves. The girls were much interested in seeing the press. As *The Morning Star* was in the process of printing, and the big engine going, it was a special treat to them. We certainly have attractive girls there at Uduvil. As the years go by and more of them are spending more time in the school and taking higher examinations, they are becoming more free in their attitude toward us, and more spontaneous in their friendship.

There is one girls' school left in this district. It is very much in need of a new building. It is one of the "cow shed" type that I'm sure you would not enjoy claiming if you should see it. It is located in the district that suffered during the floods last year. The school was flooded out and some equipment was lost. We found out when supplying needlework materials some time ago that it was necessary to invest in a new outfit of thimbles. All the old supply had been washed away by the flood. The mixed school at S. Eerlaly suffered greater loss. The desks and benches floated away and a great deal of damage was done. Both of these schools need scissors. I wonder if any friend of the Woman's Board has "pull" in the scissors direction and could buy some for us, *cheap*. During the year the school can manage with a few pair; but when examination time comes round and each child who is required to cut a pattern must have a pair of scissors, the country round about has been searched in vain for enough to go round.

All articles necessary to existence have risen greatly. Our teachers are very poorly paid. I wonder that we get any decent teachers. A girl who is assistant teacher in one of our schools has come twice recently begging for an increase. She is an Uduppidi graduate, but did not attend the Training School, so has no certificate. She says she cannot go to church, because she would need to use two months' wages to buy cloth to wear. And her Bible, presented at Uduppidi, is worn out, and she has no

hymn book. So she stays away from church. I was ashamed when I found out she receives only four rupees a month.

Miss Mickey, writing from Peking, says:—

The students (February 5) are aroused again and great excitement prevails. This time they are demanding that the government shall not deal with Japan direct on the Shantung question but reserve it for settlement by the League of Nations. One day the students went to see the Premier and were not admitted—girls as well as boys. The next day they tried to see the Premier again, without success. There are daily meetings of the school representatives and today the students were out on the street making vehement speeches. I saw two groups of them, one opposite the Union Medical and one on the steps of the Y. M. C. A., with very fiery orators in the midst thereof. Yesterday I believe it was that the police herded about 1600 of the men students inside the Tien An Men and kept them there without food and in the cold. Today the girls were out, not to make speeches, but to render first aid to the wounded, if necessary. They called it "Red Cross Work" and one of each couple wore a bandage with the Red Cross on her left arm. The faculty of the College held almost a whole morning session this morning and that of the Academy a three hours' one this afternoon, to decide what should be done with regard to the big mass meeting to be held tomorrow afternoon at two. The girls wanted to go in a body but the faculties have decided that not more than ten shall go to represent the school. They have been told that the faculties of Christian schools cannot consent to anything that involves trouble with the government.

Peking University folks are quite enthusiastic and light-hearted these days, for it seems almost certain that they are to get as big a piece of land in one plot as they want outside of one of the western city gates and the University and the Women's College are already affiliated. On Monday the Tung Fu folks entertained the rest of the faculty at tea and had a fine congratulatory celebration. Dr. Goucher of Maryland was also there. He said he had been present at the birth of many colleges but never at the marriage of two before!

Prayer
at Noontide



Encircling
the Earth

AROUND THE COUNCIL TABLE WITH OUR PRESIDENT

Discipleship Reconsidered

The word "disciples" has become a part of the permanent terminology of the church. Christ's followers were at once known as disciples. It was not a new term with them, but was current among the Jews. The Jewish rabbis had disciples; John the Baptist had disciples, and so it came about naturally that Christ's followers also bore this title. And it is the honorable title of all of us today who, like those men of old, are followers of Christ. To be a disciple is to be a learner. This phase of discipleship was emphasized by Christ. He was ordinarily called *Teacher* (usually translated *Master*), and applied the title to Himself. His public or private speaking is usually designated by the word "teaching." And just as He emphasized that feature of His own work, so on the other side did He emphasize that the disciples must be *listeners* or *hearers*—"He that hath ears to hear let him hear" is an injunction which He repeated frequently. Perhaps the one passage which more than any other sums up the duties of disciples is found in Mark 3:14—"And He appointed twelve that they might be with Him, and that He might send them forth to preach." While this refers particularly to the twelve we find later on that all disciples were treated to a similar program, and we have every reason to apply it to ourselves in this day.

As we go forward more and more deeply into the plans of the great World Movements, in which our churches are taking part, we are irresistibly drawn to reconsider what our discipleship actually means. It is more than a name,—an ancient and honorable title. To carry it honestly we must put into the name its full content. If our World Movements mean anything at all they mean a re-valuation of our individual responsibility as disciples of Christ. We are trying as never before to get away from forms

and professions and titles and traditions into the realm of reality. Whatever we are let us be real and true in our Christianity today.

If we can, by a thorough self-examination, correct our own shallowness and artificiality into which we may have fallen unconsciously, we shall be bearing the best part possible in this new spiritual Movement with the Christian work. The Inter-church World Movement and the Congregational World Movement are, first of all, spiritual currents. They mean the deepening of the religious life in the churches. They mean a more thoughtful discipleship, and a more outreaching helpfulness.

As we look at this passage in Mark we find that the first purpose named for these new followers of Christ was that they be "with Him."

APART FROM HIM I CAN DO NOTHING.

The testimony was given at one time of the disciples that "they had been with Jesus." The calling of the first of the twelve was by way of an invitation—"Come, and ye shall see." "They came, therefore, and saw where He abode, and they abode with Him that day." Some, or all of the twelve, were always with Him, and they were with Him in order to receive from Him. They were listening and observing. They were entering into His new strange ideals, trying to grasp spiritual truths, bringing their problems to Him for solution. He was getting them ready so that when He went away they might carry on. He did not have time to tell them all the truth which he knew, nor, indeed, were they ready to receive it, but when He was about to leave them He showed them how they should be able still to learn from Him. "The Holy Spirit," He said, "whom the Father will send in my name, He shall teach you all things, and bring to your remembrance all that I have said unto you." The privilege of being *with Jesus* is just as truly ours today as it was theirs in the olden time. It would have been sweet beyond words to walk and talk with Christ in Galilee, but that blessing was only for the few. The whole world of disciples, however, has the same privilege in the way of spiritual companionship, and that is a larger thing.

I see Thee not; I hear Thee not,
Yet art Thou oft with me,
And earth has ne'er so dear a spot
As where I meet with Thee."

Dr. Bosworth has said that Christ, the Teacher, is a "contemporary personality," with each disciple day by day. And He is not only "contemporary," up-to-date, new and fresh for each age, but He is also as active a personal teacher and inspirer as He was when His eager followers gathered around Him to listen by the Lake of Galilee. The beginning of all our efforts at discipleship is "with Jesus." We cannot hope to carry out the other features of His program unless we are faithful to this, the first, the fundamental feature. To be "with Jesus"—that means leisure enough, interest enough to call us from our cares and duties in the workaday world. It means the reading of His life again and yet again until the teaching lives again in mind and heart. That is "hearing" for us. It is said of the listening crowds that they "hung upon His words." Do we *hang* upon His words? Are they living, glowing words within us?

HE SENT THEM FORTH TO TEACH.

Doubtless there were many times when the disciples would have liked to linger with Jesus, just as three of them wanted that privilege on the Mount of Transfiguration. They were having too good a time with the Master to leave Him and mingle in the common old world. But that was not the Master's will. He was constantly urging them forth that they might express what He had put into their lives and hearts. "Go," "Tell," "Speak," "Live." The outgoing and outreaching life was as essential in them as it was in Him if that old world was to be made over into the Kingdom of God. Is it any different with us today, and are we listening to that part of Christ's program as earnestly, and obeying it as promptly as they did? They went forth at first "two by two" a little way, to do His will, trying their own strength. It was a joy to them when they found that they really could do things even as the Master, and later on, when He had

left them, they threw the whole energy of their beings into forwarding and enlarging His plans, and then, "unto the uttermost part of the earth."

It is such a program as this that we are summoned to take hold of more earnestly, with heart-searching, with deep contrition for our failures, with mighty purpose for the days ahead. To be a disciple of such a Teacher is the most glorious privilege and the most exacting responsibility which comes to any one of us. This is a great day in which to be a disciple. Some people in the world are following one and another as leader. Perhaps he is a labor leader; perhaps he is a socialist leader; perhaps he takes high rank in science, or music, or art. We are always following, but whomsoever else we follow as a disciple it is best of all to be in the great discipleship of Christ.

M. L. D.

Junior Department

Our Summer Plans

Now that there seems at last to be some evidence of an approaching summer, leaders of missionary education in the churches will at once be thinking of summer conferences. Many have already begun to work toward the sending of large delegations so that a summary of the still rather tentative plans under way for the conferences will not come amiss.

As usual, the Central Committee of Women for the United Study of Foreign Missions is planning for a number of interdenominational conferences for women and girls, of which those at Northfield, Mass., and Chambersburg, Pa., are of especial interest to the people of the East. The conferences of the Missionary Education Movement will be conducted as in previous years, though the Missionary Education Movement is now the Missionary Education Department of the Interchurch World Movement so that these summer gatherings count as Interchurch meetings. Those of especial concern to Eastern churches are as follows:—

Winter Park, Florida, June 3-10; Blue Ridge, N. C., June 25-July 5; Silver Bay, N. Y., July 9-19; Ocean Park, Me., July 20-30.

The Interchurch is planning to make these great training centers of more value, greater service, more practical training than ever before and in this year of co-operation they should be larger and more powerful. Who may go? That is often asked and the best answer is in this sentence quoted from the preliminary announcement circular, "There will be both good company and recreation, but the confessed purpose is to train for better leadership and only those who accept this view are invited."

Both the Central Committee Conferences and the Interchurch Conferences offer programs rich in intensive study, in great inspirational addresses, in fun and recreation, in hours of friendship and fellowship and in deepened spiritual life. Practical help in the planning of the year's church missionary program, suggestions for new features, sample demonstrations and sample dramatics, all these are received in such a conference.

Congregational girls are once more specializing in Aloha Camp at Northfield during the Central Committee Conference, July 8-16. This offers eight days of fun, friendship and inspiration in a beautiful spot in the Connecticut valley to girls between the ages of sixteen and twenty-seven. Aloha Camp no longer needs any introduction. Write to the Young People's Department of the Woman's Board for the attractive new circular about it as soon as possible and use it with the girls of your church. Registration is limited so it will be necessary to apply early. Circulars about the Interchurch Conferences are also ready for distribution.

Are you a leader of young people? Are you a Junior Look-out? Are you a member of the Missionary Committee of your church or Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor? Are you President of the Woman's Auxiliary? Are you interested in missionary education? Surely every reader of *LIFE AND LIGHT* will fall under some one of these classifications? If you are any one of them all, then what can you *do* about it? Will you help to obtain for your church the trained service which can

come from sending representatives to such a conference? You can perhaps help obtain the necessary funds, or help arouse the interest, or do plain publicity, in other words "talking about it." At any rate, you can make sure that someone in your church has the matter under consideration and has the necessary material for it.

One girl said last year: "I was elected chairman of our Program Committee in June and I never could have done it if it were not for the help I got at Northfield and Camp Aloha. Just the swapping of ideas with other people helped just loads."

One Congregational church sent a delegation of nine young men and young women to Silver Bay last summer and expressed the hope that they might have "fifteen next time."

Our aim—every girls' club represented at Camp Aloha or else at some other missionary conference; every young people's society represented by at least one *young* man and one *young* woman at some Interchurch Conference—all that, besides the older leaders who depend on this means for their practical help and inspiration. What will your church do? What will you do for your church?

We Thank You

The following are extracts from letters of missionaries expressing gratitude for splendid boxes received on the field from America. In neither case can we tell just what group sent the packages indicated, so we take this way, in behalf of the Board and missionaries, of passing on the message.

Miss Catherine Quickenden of Aruppukottai, India, writes:—

"First of all, on behalf of nearly four hundred little Hindu girls, I want to say "thank you" to those of you who sent us dolls. The dolls did not all arrive in time for Christmas, but we did not at all mind waiting, once we knew they were coming; it was just a few more weeks of happy anticipation. The last package arrived about the middle of January, so on the 28th we had the Puliampatti school treat and on February 11th the treat for the Aruppukottai school. As we felt that we could not man-

age four hundred excited little girls all at once, we gave them their treats separately. Besides, we expected a visit from our Woman's Board Secretary, Miss Calder, and we felt we would like to have her present. About two hundred and ten little girls came, and after singing a song to welcome her while they sprinkled her plentifully with flowers, each class did some exercise. The first exercise was a dialogue showing the influence our schools have in Hindu homes and how parents are won through the children's testimony. Then came some of the Indian games they love. After this the roll was called when each girl chose her own doll. If you could have seen their faces and heard their happy chatter as they showed their dollies to each other, you would have been amply repaid for sending them.

Miss Anna I. Fox of Cagayan, Philippine Islands, writes:—

"Of all the Christmases I have ever spent, this has been the best one. All about Cagayan we have many barrios or villages and in fifteen of these we have Sunday schools. And, of course, all these Sunday schools wanted to have Christmas programs, and it kept all the mission staff busy. For my own work, I took three barrios that seemed to feel that they were neglected. One of our students helped me, for I am not yet perfect in the dialect. There was a trip to Lumbia, which is our first work among mountains. The scenery along the way is wonderful, and the difference in elevation makes a great difference in heat also, and in spite of the jarring, it was a delightful trip. When we arrived at the village, we had a hearty welcome, but they were rather surprised because we had misunderstood the message, for they had expected to have the exercises at six in the evening, and here the guests of honor arrived about noon. However, they were adaptable, and while we ate our lunch, they scrambled around and dressed, and when we were summoned to the little school house, no one would have dreamed that things had been arranged hurriedly. The place was a bower of palms such as we would have had to pay a small fortune for if we had been in the States. The children were scrubbed and polished and were all so happy. These people are a little like the Indians of our own States. The

recitations and songs were rendered most enthusiastically and with so many gestures that I am sure that every one was properly exercised by the time they were through. Christmas eve here in Cagayan was a most noisy one. We had our own central church celebration then, and it was a beautiful one. "Silent Night, Holy Night" is not very appropriate here. There is a midnight mass in the Catholic church with ringing bells and the singing of the procession of priests and people. After the mass is over, there is a time of general celebration, with blare of bands, a parade, shouting and singing. Our neighbors have a party and dancing, so it seemed an appropriate time to get up and open one's home box, at two o'clock in the morning. Then there was a lovely serenade. A group of young boys and girls from the village of Carmen, sang under our windows the dear old Story, in the dialect, of course. Christmas day was a quiet homey day, made especially happy by the arrival of the American mail. We had a joint dinner that we all of the mission family helped prepare, and we were exceedingly glad and happy over the coming of our new workers, Mr. and Mrs. Channon, and over the return of Mr. Woodward and Dr. Laubach, who have been touring, and who came back to us on Christmas Eve. We of the mission family wish to thank all that had a hand in making the season a happy one. Everything that was sent to us for gifts for our people has been used. When one stops to think that besides these fifteen village Sunday schools that have been mentioned there are the six outstations where we have evangelists stationed, and we tried to remember them all, you perhaps can guess what a task it has been. All the cards have been given out, and the ribbons and handkerchiefs and pictures and tops and booklets and work bags, and all the other things too numerous to mention. You made many, many children and some older ones, have a happier Christmas because some one in the home land loved the dear Christ Child so that they wanted to give gifts even to the little ones so far away. Even the boxes that arrived late have been sent to the places that had to be left because there was not enough to go around. We hope you will all want to share in another Merry Christmas in the Philippines.

Woman's Board of Missions

MRS. FRANK GAYLORD COOK, *Treasurer*

Receipts March 1—31, 1920.

Friends, 100; Friend, 50; Friend,
20; Friend, 1; Friend, 66 cts, 171 66

MAINE

Eastern Maine Branch.—Mrs. J. Gertrude Denio, Treas., 347 Hammond St., Bangor. Friend, 50; Belfast, Minnetoska Club, 3; Belfast, North, Ch., 1; Bluehill, Ch., 4.50; Bremen, Ch., Ladies, 2; Castine, Ch., 6; Millinocket, First Ch., S. S., 5; Searsport, First Ch. C. E. Soc., 17; Thorndike, Ch., 1, 89 50

Correction.—In March LIFE AND LIGHT Lary Island, Ch., 1, should read Long Island Ch., 1.

Western Maine Branch.—Mrs. George F. Cary, Treas., 396 Congress St., Portland. Int. on Legacy, 100 00

Total, 189 50

NEW HAMPSHIRE

New Hampshire Branch.—Mrs. Jennie Stevens Locke, Treas., 21 South Spring St., Concord. Friend, 32; Bristol, Ch., 10; Concord, South Ch., Aux., Friend, 50, Friend, 50; Keene, First Ch. Jr. C. E. Soc., 10; Kensington, Ch., 3.32; Lebanon, West, S. S., 10; Nashua, Pilgrim Ch., S. S., 33.58; Plymouth, Friend, 10; Tamworth, Ch., 4.50; Tilton, Aux., 38, 251 40

VERMONT

Vermont Branch.—Mrs. Walter O. Lane, Treas., 55 Cliff St., Burlington. Bennington, North, S. S., 30.13; Bradford, Ch., 25; Aux., 12.50; Jericho Center, Aux., 28; Montgomery Centre, Ch., 2.03; St. Johnsbury, South Ch., Primary Dept. S. S., 1.25; Tunbridge, Ch., 1.40; Winooski, Ch., 9, 109 31

MASSACHUSETTS

Friend, 900; Friend, 500, 1400 00

Andover and Woburn Branch.—Miss Minnie C. Messenger, Treas., 24 Ashland St., Melrose Highlands. North Andover, Trinitarian Ch., Aux., 60; North Reading, Union Ch., 4.31; Wakefield, Aux., 100, 164 31

Berkshire Branch.—Miss Mabel A. Rice, Treas., 118 Bradford St., Pittsfield. Adams, North-

field Corner Class, 2.50; New Boston, Ch., 12; Pittsfield, First Ch., Aux., 1135.94; West Stockbridge, Aux., 25; less expenses, 32.27, 1,143 17

Essex North Branch.—Mrs. Leonard H. Noyes, Treas., 15 Columbus Ave., Haverhill. Amesbury, Union Ch., C.E. Soc., 5; Bradford, Parish Cir., (with prev. contri. to const. L. M. Miss Katharine A. Hatch), 10; Haverhill, Center Ch., 37.50, Aux., 25; Merrimac, Girls' Miss., 4.79, C. R., 3.50; Newburyport, Miss Mary C. Wiggin, 300, Miss Annie E. Wiggin, 200; West Boxford, Y. W. M. S., 5, 590 79

Essex South Branch.—Mrs. Lawrence Perkins, Jr., Treas., 27 Chase St., Danvers. Beverly, Dane St. Ch., Aux., 105; Essex, Mrs. David O. Mears, 106; Manchester, First Ch., 61.51; Peabody, South Ch., Aux., 37.51, Jr. C. E. Soc., 1, 311 02

Franklin County Branch.—Miss J. Kate Oakman, Treas., 473 Main St., Greenfield. Mrs. Laura Mellen Robinson, 5; Greenfield, Second Ch., Aux., 100; Leverett, S. S., 1.30; Montague, Aux., 28; Shelburne Falls, Prim. S. S., 7; Warwick, Ch., 6, 147 30

Hampshire County Branch.—Miss Harriet J. Kneeland, Treas., 51 Harrison Ave., Northampton. Amherst, Aux., 90; Amherst, North, Aux., 31; Northampton, Edwards Ch., Aux., 190, First Ch., S. S., 25 cts.; South Hadley, Mt. Holyoke College, Y. W. C. A., 425, 736 25

Middlesex Branch.—Mrs. Walter S. Fitch, Treas., 13 Dennison Ave., Framingham. Wellesley, Wellesley College Christian Association, 300 00

Newton Centre.—Mrs. Marguerite B. Banfield, 100 00

Newtonville.—Miss Frances Eddy, 100 00

Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.—Mrs. Elijah Ball, Treas., 136 Marlboro St., Wollaston. Braintree, First Ch., Aux., Friend, 9.62, S. S., 7.40; Braintree, South, S. S., 2.40; Bridgewater, East, Aux., 10; Brockton, Porter Ch., 25; Holbrook, Win-

throp Ch., Aux., 36; Milton, East, Aux., 50.55; Plymouth, Ch. of Pilgrimage, Jr. Dept. S. S., 18; Quincy, Bethany Ch., Aux., 60; Wollaston, Aux., 116,	334 97	30; Worcester, Bethany Ch., S. S., 5.50, Central Ch., Jr. and Inter. Depts. S. S., 16; Hope Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 2,	125 27
<i>North Middlesex Branch.</i> —Mrs. Flora M. Kimball, Treas., Littleton, Littleton, Ch., (Friend, 3, Aux., 22), (to const. L. M. Mrs. Waldo E. Conant),	25 00	Total,	8,048 87
<i>Old Colony Branch.</i> —Mrs. Howard Lothrop, Treas., 3320 No. Main St., Fall River. Attleboro, Second Ch., Aux., 100; Fall River, Mrs. George L. Richards, 190, Jr. Willing Helpers, 80, Central Ch., C. E. Soc., 5; Mattapoisett, Little Mission Workers, 10; Somerset, Whatsoever Cir., 12, Pomegranate Band, 6,	403 00		
<i>Springfield Branch.</i> —Mrs. Mary H. Mitchell, Treas., 1078 Worthington St., Springfield. Holyoke, Second Ch., Women's Guild, 400; Springfield, First Ch., Mrs. Daniel P. Cole, (to const. L. M. Miss Dorothy H. Cole) 25, Woman's Assoc., (to const. L. M. Mrs. Frederick E. Ripley) 25; West Springfield, First Ch., Aux., 10.75,	460 75		
<i>Suffolk Branch.</i> —Miss Margaret D. Adams, Treas., 1908 Beacon St., Brookline, 47. Off. at Ann. Meet., 84; Mrs. Emily L. McLaughlin, 25; Allston, Woman's Assoc., 111, O. J. S., 5; Auburndale, Aux., 50; Boston, Old South Ch., Aux., 105.75, Mrs. Henry H. Proctor, in mem. Mrs. Sarah B. Capron, 500, Mrs. William L. McKee, 100; Brookline, Harvard Ch., Woman's Guild, 100, Leyden Ch., Aux., 50; Cambridge, Prospect St. Ch., Woman's Guild, Friends, 125; Dorchester, Romsey Ch., Always Faithful Cir., 2; S. S., Prim. Dept., 1; Newton, Eliot Ch., Eliot Helpers, 5; Newton Highlands, Aux., 30; Newtonville, Central Ch., Woman's Assoc., 250; Roxbury, Imm.-Walnut Ave. Ch., For. Dept., Th. Off., 159.29; Waverley, Jr. C. E. Soc., 4,	1,707 04		
		<i>Rhode Island</i>	
		<i>Rhode Island Branch.</i> —Miss Grace P. Chapin, Treas., 150 Meeting St., Providence. Central Falls, Ch., 77.10; Newport, United Ch., Aux., 252.59, S. S., 150; Pawtucket, Darlington Ch., S. S., Prim. Dept., 10; Providence, Union Ch., Girls' Guild, 5; Slatersville, Aux., 11, S. S., 10, Inter. S. S., 12,	527 69
		<i>CONNECTICUT</i>	
		<i>Bristol.</i> —Mr. and Mrs. J. Ernest Andrews, 25, Mr. Louis L. Beach, 12.50, Dr. Arthur S. Brackett, 25, Mr. John T. Childsey, 25, Mr. E. H. Fumck, 6.25, Miss Mary E. Hayward, 125, Mrs. William S. Ingraham, 125, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Judd, 75, Mrs. Madeleine H. Meder, 125, Mrs. Piera H. Newell, 62.50, Mr. N. E. Nystrom, 5, Mr. Dewitt Page, 250. Mr. and Mrs. Edson M. Peck, 25, Mr. W. K. Sessions, 62.50, Miss Lucy M. Treadway, 207.50,	1,156 25
		<i>Eastern Connecticut Branch.</i> —Miss Anna C. Learned, Treas., 255 Hempstead St., New London. Int. Martha S. Harris Fund, 85; Griswold, Aux., 10; Hanover, C. E. Soc., 15, Jr. C. E. Soc., 3, S. S., 1, Young Crusaders, 4.25; Jewett City, Aux., 10; Killingly, Aux., 6.50; Ledyard, C. E. Soc., 7.50; Norwich, First Ch., C. E. Soc., 5, C. R., 6, Park Ch., Aux., 9.60, United Ch., Aux., Woodhull Fund, 23.76; Preston City, Aux., (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Hollis H. Palmer) 35,	221 61
		W. H. & F. M. S., 15; Java,	
		<i>Forestville.</i> —Mrs. Frederic C. Williams,	25 00
		<i>Hartford Branch.</i> —Mrs. Sidney W. Clark, Treas., 40 Willard Street, Hartford. Int. Clara E. Hillier Fund, 400; Mrs. Frank Bushnell, 5, Miss Julia Havemeyer, 25, Mrs. Maynard Hazen, 5, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Pearson, 50, Mrs. S. O. Prentice, 5, Mrs. C. T. Russ, 76, Mrs. S. P. Williams, 10; Gift Stewards, Mrs. O. B. Colton, 10, Mrs. George Reynolds, 10, Mrs. Samuel Simpson, 35, Miss A. E. Trumbull, 5, Mrs. J. M. Williams, 10; Berlin, Aux., 25,	

Gift Steward, 25; Bristol, Aux., 200; Canton Center, Ch., 12; Enfield, Aux., 80, Ladies' Benev. Soc., 25; Glastonbury, S. S., Jr. Dept., 5; Manchester, South, Gift Steward, 10; New Britain, First Ch., F. M. S., 225, South Ch., Aux., 307, Y. W. Aux., 25; Plainville, Aux., 40; Suffield, Aux., 108; West Hartland, Ch., 3; Willington, Mrs. Gardner and ladies, 11, 1,747 00

New Haven Branch.—Miss Edith Woolsey, Treas., 250 Church St., New Haven. Int. Fullerton Fund, 25; Helper, 200; Ansonia, First Ch., 50.71; Bridgeport, United Ch., Aux., 350; Darien, First Ch., 7.65; Guilford, Mrs. John Rossiter, 25; Haddam, Aux., (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Harriet A. Clark), 40; Middlebury, Arbutus Cir., 20; Middletown, First Ch., Aux., (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Alice MacDaniels Fauver), 65.34; New Haven, Center Ch., S. S., 40, Dwight Place Ch., Aux., 331.90; Newtown, Aux., Mrs. A. Banks, 25, Mrs. Cora Peirce and Mrs. John Northrop, 25; Norwalk, First Ch., 25; Plymouth, Aux., 10; Sound Beach, Aux., 10; Stratford, Mission League, 40; Shelton, W. F. M. S., (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Watson L. Phillips) 50; Washington, First Ch., 21.65; Waterbury, Second Ch., Aux., Th. Off., 101.50, 1,463 75

Terryville.—Mr. Charles I. Allen, 25 00

Total, 4,638 61

NEW YORK

Buffalo.—Mrs. A. I. Holloway, 6.25, Mrs. D. P. Rumsey, 250, 256 25

Forest Hills.—Mrs. Margaret L. Eddy, 100 00

New York State Branch.—Mrs. Charles E. Graff, Treas., 46 South Oxford St., Brooklyn. Branch Funds, 84; Antwerp, C. E. Soc., 5; Aquebogue, Ladies' Aid Soc., 20; Bangor, M. B., 1; Bedford Park, Soc. for Woman's Work, 13; Binghamton, East Side Ch., Miss. Union, 21; Bridgewater, W. M. S., 15; Brooklyn, Bushwick Ave. Ch., Ladies' Aid Soc., 42; Central Ch., Woman's Guild for Service, 100; W. F. M. S., 185; Y. W. Club, 25; Clinton Ave. Ch., S. S., 5, Flatbush Ch., Woman's League, 92, "Forward" 50, Parkville Ch., Beginners' Dept., 5, Ply-

mouth Ch., Roxanna Beecher M. C., 5, Puritan Chapel, Dau. of Cov., 20, Pilgrim Daughters, 10, South Ch., W. M. C., 412.50, Mrs. Euphemia J. Warner, 200; Brooklyn Hills, Pilgrim Ch., W. M. S., 9.50; Buffalo, First Ch., Woman's Bible Class, 10, S. S., 11.28, C. R., 9.42, Fitch Mem. Ch., Men's Bible Class, 6; Burr's Mills, Miss. Soc., 5.15; Carthage, 15; Cortland, First Ch., W. M. S., 175; Deansboro, Jr. Soc., 5; Deer River, Ladies' Aid Soc., 2.50; Flushing, First Ch., S. S., 20; Gaines, Miss. Union, 10; Gasport, Miss. Soc., 5; Groton, Crescent Class, 1; Henrietta, Woman's Guild, 15; Irondequoit, Union Ch., Woman's Guild, 5; Ithaca, Pilgrim Daughters, 15.70; Jamestown, Pilgrim Mem. Ch.,

W. M. S., 10; Kingstown, Ponckhockie Union Ch., 5; Massena, Miss. Soc., 12.50; Middletown, First Ch., Women's Guild, 30, North St. Ch., W. M. S., (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Zadoc Winter), 48, S. S., 10; Mt. Vernon, First Ch., Miss. Soc., 20, Mt. Vernon Heights, Woman's M. C., 48; New York, Forest Ave. Ch., Aux., 10, Pilgrim Ch., Woman's Assoc., 25; Oswego, S. S., 3; Perry Center, Ladies' Miss. Union, 58.08; Phoenix, Woman's Union, 25; Rensselaer, C. E. Soc., 5, Pilgrim Daughters, 5; Richmond Hill, Union Ch., W. M. S., 23; Rodman, Miss. Soc., 26.66; Saratoga Springs, New England Ch., L. M. S., 25, Jr. C. E. Soc., 10; Syracuse, Danforth Ch., Ladies' Aid Soc., 27, Good Will Ch., Woman's Guild, 34, Plymouth Ch., Pilgrim League, 10, Woman's Guild, 50; Walton, Alpha Cir., 3; West Winfield, W. M. S., 27.77; White Plains, M. B., 10, Woodhaven, First Ch., C. E. Soc., 5, 2,212 06

Total, 2,568 31

NEW JERSEY

New Jersey Branch.—Miss Martha N. Hooper, Treas., 1475 Columbia Road, Washington, D. C., Washington, First Ch., Miss. Club, 100; N. J., East Orange, First Ch., Aux., 16; Glen Ridge, Aux., 400, C. R., 5; Newark, Belleville Ave. Ch., Aux., 25; Plainfield, Y. W. M. S., 37.80, 583 80

PENNSYLVANIA

<i>Pennsylvania Branch.</i> —Mrs. David Howells, Treas., Kane. Lansford, English Ch., Y. L. M. S., 20; McKeesport, First Ch., 6.68; Meadville, Park Ave. Ch., Aux., 50; Philadelphia, Central Ch., Aux., 50, Park Ch., Aux., 10, Pittsburgh, First Ch., Aux., 15; Scranton, Mrs. William Pritchard, 5, Puritan Ch., S. S., 25,	181 68
<i>Philadelphia.</i> —The College Club,	33 00
<i>West Philadelphia.</i> —Miss Faith H. Schultze,	15 00
Total,	229 68

SOUTHEAST BRANCH

<i>Southeast Branch.</i> —Mrs. C. E. Enlow, Treas., Winter Park, Fla. Fla., Daytona, Aux., 15; Interlachen, Aux., 3; Mt. Dora, C. E. Soc., 1.66; Orange City, Aux., 13; Tavares, C. E. Soc., 5; West Palm Beach, Y. L. Guild, 12, Aux., 15, C. E. Soc., 4; Winter Park, Aux., 25, C. E. Soc., 4; Ga., Atlanta, Central Ch., Woman's Union, 12.50; Tenn., Memphis, S. S., 15, Miss. Class, 5,	130 16
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OHIO

<i>Wadsworth.</i> —Miss M. Jennie Hard,	10 00
SOUTH DAKOTA	
<i>Wakonda.</i> —Miss Catherine Montgomery,	5 00
COLORADO	
<i>Boulder.</i> —Miss Anna C. Coulehan	5 00
CALIFORNIA	
<i>Manhattan Beach.</i> —S. S.,	8 39
<i>Mills College.</i> —Associated Students,	250 00
Total,	258 39

TURKEY

<i>Constantinople.</i> —Miss Ethel W. Putney,	200 00
Total for March	
Donations,	14,368 10
Buildings,	3,146 28
Specials,	413 00
Total,	17,927 38

**Total from October 18, 1919 to
March 31, 1920**

Donations,	79,480 13
Buildings,	14,275 28
Extra Gifts for 1920,	2,358 00
Specials,	2,800 51
Legacies,	16,109 26
Total,	115,023 18

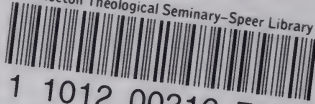
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